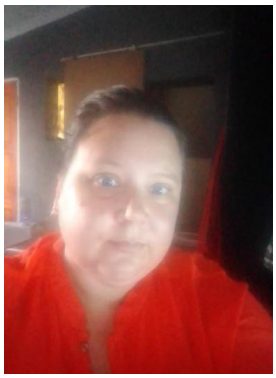
An answered prayer a poem bundle by Sonja Breytenbach



1. Buried Talents by Sonja Breytenbach

Oh, God to You I pray

to not bury ever my talents away

I have done wrong in the past

and the regret is there, and time moves so fast

I feel terrible for what I have done,

but I know in You the victory is won

Let my words that go out be for Your glory,

Let me write poems that tell a

deeper story

Let me warn others, what can
Happen if you bury your talents

If it is gone, it’s gone and all you

have left is regret

We all have a purpose on this earth

God gave us talents to show us He cares and you have worth

Make the most of each day

Let your light shine

Let it be

for His glory divine

2. **Op Sy tyd deur Sonja Breytenbach**

Als wat gemaak is het sy tyd

Of dit nou lag is, n feesviering of n joluit

Konstelasies skitter maar net vir ‘n tyd

Tot hoeveel keer jy by die deur uit

Vandag is dit daar, more is dit weg

Maar dat dit daar was, nou dis die wonderwerk

God doen wonders elke sekond van elke dag

Tot as ‘n baba sy eerste keer skatterlag

Jou tyd in hierdie planeet kar

is net geleen

maak seker jy verstaan hoekom jy steun op die een wie jy steun

Sal daardie een jou kan vang as jy val?

Kan hy die sterre in sy hand hou en ook die heelal?

Kan hy jou teen gevaar beskerm?

en in jou maag sit ‘n derm?

Jy is ‘n mensie klein,onkundig en onrein

om mekaar te volg gaan jy net versuim

Soek en jy sal vind

Dit is nie moeilik om te glo soos ‘n kind

Laat die lig inkom

en jy sal sien

Wie jy besig is om werklik te dien

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3.Spring Blossom by Sonja Breytenbach

Beyond the step

That’s where she laid

that’s where she is kept

Unable to be revived

Around her it was as springs blossoms bloom

He took one look upon his lady

and it tore at him

That something so angelical could be so murdered numb

He didn’t know who did the deed

for they must have been a masterous sum

He took a flower as if to say

You were a part of earth

You shall be a part of heaven today.

Following this poem is a story to tell you what this poem Spring Blossom is about! Enjoy the story!

A long, long time ago in a castle far away. There lived a King also the first Knight of his country and

with him lived his recently new Queen. She had long beautiful black hair and pale skin with pink lips. Everyone in the country named her Snow White after the fairy tale princess. The King and Queen where deeply in love. She was his best friend and they made big decisions regarding their country together. They would go horse riding together. The Queen was an excellent rider and she and the King would have picnics on the beach or they would walk in their castles wondrous gardens together. The garden was always filled with trees, plants and

colorful flowers. Everybody could see that the King was deeply devoted to his Queen. He treated her with the utmost respect. The King and Queen did not yet have children. She would tell him during their walks she wanted their children to look like him, and the King would tell his Queen he wanted many daughters that looked like her with her black hair and brown eyes.

One day about 13 days after the King and Queen were wedded, an important letter was delivered to the King. He was told another country wants to go to war with

their country and he had to meet with this King to see if they can come to an agreement of peace. The King had to leave his castle and his beloved Queen to go meet the other King halfway. He told his beloved Queen that he will be gone for a few days. She felt worried about him and expressed her feelings. The King told her she shouldn't be worried, in a couple of days she will be back in his arms.

It was late on a Wednesday afternoon that the first Knight departed with his Knights and many of his soldiers. As he and his

men where disappearing into the sunset over the hills, an ambush was watching and waiting. When darkness overtook the country the ambush attacked. The ambush found their way with ease into the castle. All the soldiers where caught off guard. They made their way into the Queen's quarters leaving a trail of dead people in their way. The Queen where murdered brutally not by one but by many. She was stabbed more than once.

Saturday the first Knight returned with his men to his castle, upon entering into the castle gate a

soldier that survived carried the message of tragic tidings. The soldier told the King where the beloved Queen was kept. The King rushed to where his Snow White Queen lay. She was laying in the castle gardens in a glass casket that was open in a big gazebo filled all around with spring blossoms. His heart ached as he saw his Queen and he could see how she was torn apart with limbs missing, he had many emotions going through him. He was full of anger that he had been played, hurt beyond words that he was not here to protect

his Queen. The grief made that he could barely stand he felt torn and numb. He plucked a spring blossom and put it on her chest. She was his spring blossom and she had been brutally snatched out of his life.

The King went on and ruled his Kingdom grief stricken, and he found the people who did this to their beloved Snow White Queen and he made war with them and he won.

The end.

4. Secrets by Sonja Breytenbach

We live in a world where
everyone has a secret

Let me tell you this truth about
keeping secrets

In the end it hurts everyone that
has come into contact with it

Secrets makes us live in fear

and God has not given us the
Spirit of fear but of power, love
and of a sound mind

Everyone makes mistakes, the
past we can’t rewind

The one you are keeping the secret from

will never trust you

because he can sense there is something up with you

The truth will always come to light

The bomb is ticking the secret will come out when the timings right

The bomb explodes everybody attacks you

and who knows what harm they can really do to you

Go to the source and tell him the truth

Pray that God will protect you from all harm

Don’t let your best friend carry your baggage

She or he wants peace of mind

She or he wants to sleep peacefully at night

Why must she or he when the bomb explodes be a part of your fight

When the truth is out the fear will be gone

You will know the truth and the truth will set you free

because you have made God now part of this

There is victory

I’m not saying you will never make the same mistake again

but you must at least after going through this, learn from them

5. Hou aan glo deur Sonja Breytenbach

Buite ‘n ou plaas huis

Daar is ‘n blomme tuin rondom

Sit ‘n ou tante en hekel in die son

Sy sit en dink aan die goeie ou dae

toe sy nog jonk was

en niks het haar gepla

Voor haar hardloop haar hond en blaf

Hy is reg by haar oorle man se graf

Haar man het haar altyd op sy hande gedra

Dis nou al elf jaar later

Sy was die heeltyd tot nou in die skuld

Die kinders kom nie meer

maar sy hou aan bid

van haar kleinkinders het sy nog nooit gesien

In die verte het sy nou net iets gesien

Oppad na haar toe kom ‘n man gestap

Hy het ‘n bos rose in sy hand

Hy gee dit vir haar en groet

en se dit is nou tyd dat ouma my ook ontmoet

Ouma se kom ons gaan in vir ‘n koppie tee

Oor tee se hy, hy is nuut in die dorp en sal ouma elke maand ‘n geldjie gee

Na tee vertel hy haar dat sy agterkleinkinders het

Net daar gaan op ‘n dankgebed

Toe haar kleinseun oppad uit is

Sit hy ‘n geldjie in haar hand en stap weg

Hy lyk nes haar oorle man dink sy by haarself

Die Here het haar gebed verhoor en maak alles reg

6. Things would have been different by Sonja Breytenbach

On a mountain top we where together

overlooking the City lights

We where young and had many happy sleepless nights

Now that we are older

Although not together

I cry on your shoulder

Then the news came you had to go to war

The news came as a shock

You I wanted to ignore

But I didn't

I said goodbye and cried

Your mother brought the news three weeks later

You just left me and died

After so many years I still remember your laugh from time to time

I moved on and had children of my own

I have sat and wondered

Why you can't be with me now.

So I came to learn my children I wouldn't then have known

So all works out at the end somehow

and things are as they should

And now I know that I wouldn't have it any other way if I could

7. Saam verken ons die wereld deur Sonja Breytenbach

Om ‘n reis om die wereld
Het ek jou gesien in elke land
Die eerste plek waar ons ontmoet het
was by die mooiste strand
Ons het saam so baie verken
en saam in die oseaan geswem
Wanneer ek by jou is
vinnig vlieg die tyd
Ver van jou was my vlug huistoe Suid
Hierdie keer het ek jou selfoon nommer gehad
Ek kon nie ophou met jou oor Messenger praat
Nou jare later na die plek in Turkye
Sit ons weer op dieselfde plek en eet Turksvye
Ons is nou al jare getroud
en saam kan ons verder die wereld verken al word ons oud.

8. Two lovebirds on a cloud by Sonja Breytenbach

We where both dancing up on a cloud

There where rainbows all around

You looked lovely in your blue and white princess tutu

In this moment I enjoy being with you

We twirled and twirled up in the sky

Birds where chirping flying by

Singing a sweet melody

for you and for me

You are so sweet

Will you be mine

You have been my dance partner

all of this time

When the dance ended

You gave me a hug

Just to find, we where on the ground this whole time

Dancing on the ballet studios rug